DIONYSUS.

Even as fits a spy
On holy and fearful things, so shalt thou lie!

PENTHEUS *(with a laugh)*.

They lie there now, methinks—the wild birds, caugh
By love among the leaves, and fluttering not!

DIONYSUS.

It may be. That is what thou goest to see,
Aye, and to trap them—so they trap not thee !

PENTHEUS.

Forth through the Thebans' town ! I am their king
Aye, their one Man, seeing *I* dare this thing!

DIONYSUS.

Yea, thou shall bear their burden, thou alone ;
Therefore thy trial awaiteth thee !—But on ;
With me into thine ambush shah thou come
Unscathed ; then let another bear thee home !

PENTHEUS.

The Queen, my mother.

DIONYSUS.

Marked of every eye*

PENTHEUS.

For that I go I

DIONYSUS,

Thou shah be borne on high I

PENTHEUS.

That were like pride I